

March 28, 1966

I am glad to have this opportunity to commend to the attention of the House the current observance of National Future Homemakers of America Week.

Vietnam Protests

EXTENSION OF REMARKS OF

HON. GEORGE HANSEN

OF IDAHO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, March 28, 1966

Mr. HANSEN of Idaho. Mr. Speaker, Mrs. Gladys Messex, of Pocatello, Idaho, has been a teacher in the Pocatello school system for many years, and is a dedicated worker with the young. I am sure she sees with a great deal of satisfaction the accomplishments of many of her former pupils—accomplishments which she, through her influence during the youngsters' formative years, helped to bring about.

In addition to her work as a teacher, Mrs. Messex also wrote a regular column, "Chalk Dust," for the weekly newspaper, the Intermountain, published in Pocatello.

I was particularly impressed by Mrs. Messex' column of March 17 which is especially pertinent and thoughtful. It is my earnest hope that, by placing this article in the Record, it will be seen and read by many of those thousands of misguided unfortunates who took to the streets this past weekend to protest our policy in Vietnam, and that it will help awaken them to the realities of what we are doing in Vietnam—and why.

The article follows:

CHALK DUST

(By Gladys Messex)

Thick clouds covered the besieged Montagnard and American defenders of the triangular fortress at Ashua. One minute jet time from Da Nang's powerful air support, they were cut off. "We have closed our show at Ashua," said someone over the radio.

Not yet, however, was this newest tale of gallantry and heroism against impossible odds to end in that war where a man prefers death to the cruelties of capture. Marine helicopter crews dumped their weapons and flew in to bring out 59 wounded survivors the next day, just staggering off the ground with their overload under enemy fire.

HERO

Idaho's own here, Maj. Bernard Fisher, of Kuna, followed his crashlanding wingman down to rescue him right from under enemy guns and headlines touched even those who somehow remain always emotionally uninvolved. Toward that war in the so far away places with strange sounding names Americans in numbers displayed something more than their normal irritated indifference. With flight officer sons and remembering all sorts of former students, I've long been committed. I wept.

SALUTE

A salute then to the Green Berets, the USAF Commando Wing, the planes of the Navy, Marine helicopter pilots, and crews, and all who may feel they've been forgotten in an unpopular war. I suspect a new collection of ballads and hero stories were born last week in a war on the other side of the world while men laid down their lives for their friends.

A LETTER

Another who's committed is Judy who finally got fed up with a lot of things and wrote this letter to the Sacramento Bee. Perhaps we should listen to what a young officer's wife has to say:

"This letter is in answer to the many persons bewailing our participation in the Vietnam conflict.

"The young men fighting in the armed forces over there are not dying because they enjoy it; dying certainly is not fun. They realize it is necessary to fight to preserve free Asia from the cancer of Communist Red China. North Vietnam is just one of the fronts where the United States is fighting for our freedom.

"To a woman who complained that her son of 2 years will grow up and have to fight in Vietnam: No, he won't. If the Communists are not controlled by then, he'll be fighting right here in the United States. America is the goal of Red China and the Soviet Union, our industry, our people, and the destruction of freedoms that allow Americans to voice their views whether or not they agree with the policy of our present Government.

NOT FOR FUN

"Our friends are fighting in Vietnam at this time not because it is 'fun' but because they know they are giving their lives to preserve our country for their children and the children of all Americans. They are the mature thinkers, not the Berkeley rioters, the sign carriers, and the 'great unwashed' who marched on Washington that disgraceful day. Why don't such as these volunteer to go to Vietnam and find out exactly why this is going on, instead of complaining and doing nothing?

"I won't say anything to the draft card burners; their consciences will take care of that. I just hope for their sakes they grow up to see the childishness of their ways, plus all the propaganda they've handed to Communist leaders."

Judy is my son Clark's wife. I think she's in the right family.

Happy Birthday—Congresswoman Bolton

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. MICHAEL A. FEIGHAN

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, March 28, 1966

Mr. FEIGHAN. Mr. Speaker, tomorrow, March 29, is the birthday of our esteemed and distinguished colleague, Mrs. FRANCES BOLTON. She has rendered outstanding service to the Nation over the course of 26 years as a Member of the House. Her work as the ranking Republican member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs has brought her great distinction here at home as well as winning great admiration from many foreign governments with whom our country maintains relations.

Our distinguished colleague has established an equally great record in the field of civic services, particularly public health and nursing, education, and in the social services. My home city of Cleveland has been the beneficiary of our colleague's unique services in all these fields. She has made Cleveland a better place to live for many thousands of families who have been the beneficiaries of her leadership in civic services as well as her generous philanthropies.

I salute my friend and our esteemed colleague, Mrs. BOLTON, for her outstanding work as a Member of Congress and for the tremendous energy and interest she has given to literally hundreds of worthwhile projects in the Greater Cleveland community. I have long regarded her as one of the outstanding women in the United States. I know my esteem for her is shared by my colleagues. On this occasion I extend to her best wishes for a happy birthday and may she have many more years of service to her country and to her fellow man.

Manpower Needs Grow Across United States

EXTENSION OF REMARKS OF

HON. ELMER J. HOLLAND

OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, March 28, 1966

Mr. HOLLAND. Mr. Speaker, in yesterday's New York Times, there appeared an article on the growing problem of manpower needs in this country. The article, under the byline of David R. Jones, indicated some of the techniques various firms are using to find employees in this period of growing labor shortages. The story further indicates that many artificial barriers and ancient prejudices are contributing to this state of affairs. "There are," according to Mr. Jones' story, "still a lot of employers who won't hire a man over 40 or 45 or women or young people." But in spite of this, as this survey indicates, the nature of the labor force and the nature of the demand upon the Nation's labor-finding machinery is changing.

It is precisely because of this fact that the Select Subcommittee on Labor, of which I am chairman, is holding joint hearings, together with the Subcommittee on Employment and Manpower of the other body, chaired by Senator CLARK, on legislation designed to give a new charter and a new structure to the Federal-State public employment services. The newspaper article, for which I have unanimous consent appears at the conclusion of these remarks, and points up the need for new ideas and new procedures if the Nation's skills are to be fully and most wisely utilized.

MANPOWER NEEDS GROW ACROSS UNITED STATES: SURVEY FINDS A TIGHTENING LABOR SUPPLY—JOB LURES OFFERED BY EMPLOYERS

(By David R. Jones)

WASHINGTON, March 26.—The Nation's growing manpower shortage is about to produce a new food blender for Mrs. William A. Volz of San Jose, Calif.

The connection is simple. Mrs. Volz' 30-year-old husband is a senior engineer at the Westinghouse Electric Corporation's Marine Division at nearby Sunnyvale. The company awarded him the food blender the other day for persuading his father-in-law to join the company, as a turret lathe operator, a critically needed skill.

The use of a food blender to lure a worker into a new job may sound a bit unusual, but a New York Times survey of scores of employers in 20 major labor markets this week turned up evidence that such inducements

thing—every tree and plant and blade of grass, brings water up out of the earth and releases it in minute particles into the surrounding air. Here warmth and air currents carry it high into the atmosphere, where it forms clouds and, when conditions are right, descends as rain. Some of this is absorbed by the earth, and seeping down will eventually accumulate in deep, dark, hollow places, where it rests, clear, cold and pure, until perhaps, an artesian well brings it sparkling to the surface, for our use and pleasure. Or it may find its own way out of darkness into light and charm us as a bubbling spring, or overawe us as an explosive geyser. Most of it, however, runs off into rivers, lakes, and oceans, where the round of events then begins anew.

"Only 0.035 percent of the water outside the oceans (which hold 97 percent of the planet's whole supply) is in the atmosphere at any given time. But that tiny percentage is always in transit. It accounts for a yearly rainfall on land 30 times as great as its own momentary burden over the land.

"How decisive the seemingly minuscule can be in the delicate balance of life. A gram of water in the vapor state holds 540 calories more heat than a gram of liquid water at the same temperature. So that fleeting fraction of vapor in the air, precisely because it is always elusive, holds from the earth's surface heat shocks capable of destroying all life."

In winter, the cycle of the hydrosphere (the "hydrosphere" is the oceans and the atmosphere working together to water the land) persists, but the raindrops have become snowflakes. Have you ever had the opportunity to observe closely the fleeting beauty of these crystals? They say no two are ever alike. And this fragile loveliness, which is frozen water, brings nitrogen down out of the air, to the earth. For this reason, snow is often called the "poor man's fertilizer." Furthermore, as it covers the earth, during our winters, it is truly a blanket, keeping the temperature of the ground beneath it relatively high and constant.

In Alaska, for instance, it was demonstrated, that with an air temperature as low as -40°, the temperature at ground level, beneath 3 feet of snow, was and remained 27°. Thus insulated and protected by the snow from alternate freezing and thawing, tender plantlets are not heaved out of the earth and possibly killed through injury to their delicate rootlets. Yet—and here is another apparent paradox in nature, in which water plays an important role; where the ground is not snow covered, it is this very alteration of congealing and thawing of the moisture in its upper layers, mainly in spring, which loosens it and makes it more pervious to air and water.

In conclusion, we may ask ourselves: What has man's attitude been toward this precious element, this incredibly wonderful substance upon which we are so dependent, since it, together with food and air makes possible our life on this planet? Does he stand in awed contemplation of its response to immutable natural laws? Does he appreciate, cherish and conserve this marvel among many marvels? Or does he all too often besmirch, befoul and poison it? Has he not polluted wells and streams, made cesspools of rivers and lakes, and contaminated ocean fronts until sickness and death of human, animal and plant life have resulted?

It is said, that God created man only a little lower than the angels, yet, alas, how frequently does his selfish and mercenary impulses turn him into a destroyer.

Does he recognize and preserve the means by which the earth absorbs rainfall and melting snow, so that our sweetwater sources

may be sufficient for our days? Or does he, blinded by greed and ignorance, sow down, and abandon vast tracts of forest land? In such denuded areas, the rain, its force neither checked by living leaves above, nor absorbed by a leafy sponge below, rushes off torrentially. Its uncontrolled violence sweeps away precious leafmold and richest topsoil, which are lost to us forever, leaving the land gullied and unfruitful. Rivers, suddenly swollen, rage and destroy, instead of flowing serenely onward within their banks.

Again, as population density increases in certain areas, more havoc is wrought by the greedy developer. First he levels the ground and bulldozes away all vegetation, then covers the earth with thousands of huddled homes, and acres of concrete and blacktop surfaces, streets, and highways. Here, again, in another fashion, is water absorption thwarted and the precious element forced to run uselessly off into the sewers.

In hope of gain, man plows the prairie and the mat of grass and roots which holds the soil and absorbs precipitation is destroyed. In hope of gain, grazing lands are overgrazed, killing the grassroots and creating barren lands: a desert. For a handful of gold, the hoggish few have left to the rest of us scene of death and desolation, where once there was beauty and design.

When will we realize that Nature was not created to be "conquered" by man but that man himself is but one small component part of the sublime "scheme of things, entire"? That by exploiting her ruthlessly we make her our enemy and that it behooves us rather to try to understand the wisdom and wonder of her ways and adapt ourselves to them.

As our knowledge of nature constantly widens and deepens, we become ever more aware that there prevails in her an exquisite and delicate balance. Our eyes are opened to perceive, that each varied form in this world plays its appointed and harmonious part in the eternal symphony of existence.

Thus may we see the universe reflected in a drop of water.

Hon. John Baldwin

SPEECH
OF

HON. JOHN M. SLACK, JR.

OF WEST VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, March 24, 1966

MR. SLACK. Mr. Speaker, I join with my colleagues in mourning the loss of a fine public servant and a dedicated Member of Congress, JOHN BALDWIN. Those of us who were privileged to know him and to work with him can only too well appreciate the full expenditure of his talents and energies on the causes and purposes in which he believed.

JOHN BALDWIN was a man who had a feeling for the rightness of upholding the fundamental principles which have allowed this Nation to develop to its great stature among all nations. He was always aware of the people, as both master of their Government and servant of the basic American ideals. He enjoyed a quick capacity to recognize the issues which would strengthen our freedom of thought, expression, assembly and petition, and he was equally quick to align himself on the side of those proposals which restated the freedoms in any situation.

He realized that we as a nation but maintained and economic power in to develop our strength in ening our individual liberties great skill and energy, his ness and sense of fairness, him in these Halls, but those whom he has left behind at home may feel proud of his work and confident of the good memories which they share with many of us in Washington.

He has left the stage, but the applause will linger for many years as we remember from time to time the pleasure and satisfaction of our years in his company.

Future Homemakers of America—More Than Two Decades of Achievement

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. JOHN O. MARSH, JR.

OF VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, March 28, 1966

MR. MARSH. Mr. Speaker, as I am sure most Members of this House are aware, we are marking, this week, National FHA Week, as a tribute to the Future Homemakers of America.

There may be some confusion, in that the initials also designate the Federal Housing Administration, and the Farmers Home Administration—both of which are Federal agencies which have made important contributions to the public welfare in rural areas and in the cities—but what we have particularly in mind at this moment is another FHA, composed of young women who will become the wives and mothers of our Nation, within a few years, and many of whom also will undertake additional efforts as teachers, or workers in offices or industrial plants.

It is important to recall, I think, Mr. Speaker, that the Future Homemakers of America was founded more than 20 years ago and now consists of more than 600,000 high school students enrolled in home economics courses in 11,000 chapters among the 50 States, the Commonwealth of Puerto Rico, and the Virgin Islands.

Additionally, it is important that we recognize, in saluting these young women this week, that the programs in which they are participating have the official sponsorship of the U.S. Office of Education and of the American Home Economics Associations.

With the growing importance, in recent years, of home economics as a serious concern of every homemaker, whether she might live in the city or in the country, it is worthwhile, I think, that we have this annual recognition of the program of the Future Homemakers of America.

Even though I am sure all of these young ladies can make wonderful fudge, we have come to the realization, in recent years, that homemaking—and training in home economics—means much more than learning how to make a good fudge.

(The Crisis in Water) "What Brought It On?" by John Lear in Saturday Review, Oct. 23, 1965.